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Daily Mirror

An Illustrated Paper for Men and Women.

No. 162.

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as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

MR. E. T. HOOLEY ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF FRAUD.



Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, the famous bankrupt financier, was arrested yesterday morning.



Mr. E. T. Hooley and Mr. Henry John Lawson were charged at Bow-street Police Court yesterday afternoon with conspiring to defraud Mr. A. J. Pain, a licensed victualler. Bail was accepted for Mr. Hooley in £8,000, and for Mr. Lawson in £6,000. The portrait above is Chief Inspector Froest, who effected the arrest.—(From a sketch in court by a "Mirror" artist.)



Mrs. Hooley, the owner of Papworth and Risley Hall, the country seats near Derby, where the bankrupt financier spends the greater part of his time.—(Photograph by Pendry, Nottingham.)



The villa residences in which the labourers on Mr. Hooley's Papworth estate are housed free of rent.



Kibby's Hut, a tiny beerhouse on Mr. Hooley's estate, where, at one time, champagne was stored for the benefit of all comers.

NOTICES TO READERS.

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BIRTHS.

TE—On May 9, at 25, Cadogan-court, the wife of Queen Victoria, the Queen of the United Kingdom, of a son.

SON—On May 7, at Bovington House, Wembly, the wife of Edgar Jepson, of a daughter.

OWNE—On Thursday, May 5, at 66, Prince's-gate, W., to Mrs. Wrothay Prowne, a son.

W.—On May 7, at 45, Berkeley-square, the Countess of a son.

MARRIAGES.

DE—On April 21, at St. James's, the son of Clegg Town, by Rev. John Dixon, Arthur William Edge of Greenwich, to Steenie, younger daughter of the Rev. Mr. Steenie, Finsbury, Registrar of Deeds, Cape Town.

T—CRAWFORD WILSON—On April 25, by licence, at his parish church, Brighton, by the Rev. A. Stuart Charles P. Holt to Mabel Crawford Wilson, daughter of the late John Crawford Wilson.

DEATHS.

ESBURY—On May 8, at "Wavetts," Sutton, Surrey, the Hon. Myles Aylebury, Commander late H.M.N.L., in his 73rd year.

D—On May 7, Edward James Dodd, of Holmedale, Gordon-road, Ealing, W., aged 71 years.

DALL—On May 7, 1904, at the Hollies, Stratford-on-Avon, Mary, widow of the late Frederic Kendall, aged 91.

ON—On April 16, of meningitis, Clement Mason, of G.P.O., Johannesburg, in his 30th year.

PERSONAL.

L—Will be there. Please, Love both.—A.—Please send cash; Dick very ill; love.

EAVED—Yes, any time this week, wherefore—

TMIST—Persons of this name communicate "Ding," 62, Aldon-road, West Hill, London, S.W. Advantageous.

ALB RUSTISTER—Wanted, value of the "Annual Supply," £100,000, to be paid—Box 1501, Daily Mirror?

ES—£2 reward, black Toy Pomeranian Dog. Strayed from owner near Benhill-hill last Wednesday. Will render complete communication with Mrs. Garnett, Han Crescent S.W.7.

TELEMAN missing since April 30 from Birmingham, and last seen at 10,000 ft. in the Alps. Dressed in blue serge suit, blue all marked E. C. Coleman. Any information respecting him will be much esteemed by Mrs. Helen Coleman, The Redlands, Erdington, Birmingham.

DO YOU KNOW ME, DEAR?

It was then that Lady Stanley would ask him, "Do you know me, dear?" This was, as it were, the code for the words "Are you feeling better?" which she would not hurt him by using.

His invariable reply was, "I know you, dear," or "I know you, child." Again, it would be asked of him "Are you a little sleepy?" to which he would reply, "It is you who must be sleepy. Go and have a sleep. I shall be all right till you come back."

Specifically a man who, by never speaking of it, appeared to disregard religion, he was, nevertheless, deeply religious. Towards the last he gave the strongest indication of the religious bent of his mind. Seeing that his wife was crying, he asked, "Why do you cry?" and, receiving no answer, added "Do you fear that we are parting?" Then, after another pause, "We shall be together again."

"IMMITABLE DAY, IMMITABLE NIGHT."

Some weeks ago, before his illness took on its fatal aspect, he was speaking of his famous expedition of 1871, when he used the words descriptive of Central Africa, "Immitable day, immitable night."

One who was present asked him if he did not feel unusually impressed by the awful grandeur of his surroundings, to which he replied, "I knew there was a great Power above me."

Without irreverence it may be said that Stanley died in the spirit of an explorer and with the courage and tenacity required for great undertakings unabated.

ROMANCE OF STANLEY'S LIFE.

How He Penetrated to Central Africa and Found Livingstone.

In appearance the late Sir H. M. Stanley was a short, thick-set man, with a square, massively-built head, and a face full of earnest and stern determination. His hair and military moustache were quite white, and altogether the face, in its rough hewn ruggedness, with the piercing steely-grey eye and firm mouth, supplied the most casual observer of human nature with the character of the man at a glance.

"Find Livingstone..."

It was in 1869, while in Madrid, that the following telegram reached the explorer from Mr. James Gordon Bennett, editor and proprietor of the "New York Herald":

"Come to Paris on important business." This was Stanley's version of the incident.

"On arriving at Paris in the dead of the night I went straight to the Grand Hotel, and knocked at the door of Mr. Bennett's room."

"Come in," I heard a voice say. Entering, I found Mr. Bennett in bed.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"My name is Stanley," I answered.

"Ah, yes! Sit down. I have important business for you. Where do you think Livingstone is?"

"I really do not know, sir."

"Do you think he is alive?"

"He may be, and he may not be," I answered.

"Well, I think he is alive, and that he can be found, and I am going to send you to find him."

Stanley explained the expense of such an undertaking. The reply was characteristic.

"Draw a thousand pounds now, and when you have gone through that draw another thousand, and when that is spent draw another thousand, and when you have finished that draw another thousand, and so on—but find Livingstone."

How Stanley succeeded in this remarkable mission all the world knows—how, after many trials

DEATH OF SIR HENRY M. STANLEY.

Pathetic Scenes in His Fatal Illness.

A STRUGGLE AGAINST NATURE.

Life-Story of the Poor Lad Who Became World-Famous.

Sir Henry M. Stanley, the famous African explorer and discover of David Livingstone, died at six o'clock yesterday morning at his house in Richmond-terrace, Whitehall, of pleurisy, the result of a chill taken a fortnight ago.

For many years he had been an ailing man—indeed, his retirement from Parliament four years ago was due in the main to ill-health, but no one had expected the end to come so suddenly as it did.

Before he died Sir Henry expressed a wish that he should be buried at his country seat, Furze Hill, Firbright, but nothing has been definitely settled.

The question is being discussed as to whether the famous explorer should be buried by the side of Dr. Livingstone in Westminster Abbey.

A news agency gives a touching account of Sir Henry Stanley's last weeks of life and of the deathbed scene.

He detested the idea of his illness becoming known, because, as he said, "I shall be remembered as an invalid."

Up to the last he refused to be treated as an invalid. He would, for instance, insist upon a meal big enough for a hale man being brought to him at meal times should there be any guests at the table.

He could not, of course, eat it—the food was rarely touched—but he would make a pretence of appetite and heartiness. The special nourishment he would take when his guests were gone.

His efforts to keep up the character of a strong man grew, in fact, quite pathetic. During the last few days his voice began to weaken, and the old authoritative tone came only in jerks, as by a supreme effort. He would begin to speak strongly, but the words gradually faded, and he would become silent.

His last hours were the stubborn contest of a powerful constitution with dissolution. An ever-deepening sleepiness grew upon him, and the commanding look from his eyes, like the commanding tone of his voice, became rarer and rarer.

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AMUSEMENTS.

AYMARKET, TO-DAY, at 3 and 9. JOSEPH ENTANGLED—By Henry Arthur Jones. Preceded at 2.30 p.m. by THE WIDOW OF THE MILLIONAIRE, by Mr. W. H. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

S. MAJESTY'S THEATRE, MR. TREE, TO-DAY at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING at 8.15. WEEKS.

THE DARLING OF THE GODS, By David Belasco and John L. Long.

INTER ELEGY, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15. EACH EVENING, 8.15. PREMIERE, 10.15 to 10.

EMPERIAL THEATRE, MR. LEWIS SWALLER, TO-DAY at 3 and EVERY EVENING at 9. THREE WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS at 3. MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER, PRECEDED BY MR. ALFRED'S MESSENGER.

JAMES'S, MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER, WITH OPERA-TODAY at 3 and 9. SATURDAY TO-MORROW.

By Frederick Ross and Richard Price. Richard Price. Miss Hilda Trevelyan by permission of Mr. Frank Curzon in his original p.t.

THEATRE, EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THEATRE, MR. G. KNOWLES, WITH OPERA-TODAY at 3 and 9. SATURDAY, 8.15. HARRY RANDALL, GEORGE ROBERTSON, MARY BAKER, AND CO. George Lashwood, GUS ELLIS, HARRY DER, the Polunks, Fanny Fields, and hosts of other stars. Open 7.35, 9.30. PRETENDERES at 2.30. Manager, MR. ALFRED GILMER.

OPENING CEREMONY TO-DAY, LIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT, SEASON TICKETS, 10s. 6d.

Open 11.00 a.m. to 11.00 p.m. Admission, 1s. ITALIAN OPERA, THEATRE, FINE ART SECTION.

INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.

MILITARY AND OTHER CONCERTS DAILY.

Band of the Grenadier Guards.

THEATRE, THEATRE, THEATRE.

EMPERIAL THEATRE, THEATRE, THEATRE.

CONTINUOUS MUSIC, BEAUTY, and MOVEMENT.

DR. H. S. MARTIN'S CAPTIVE FLYING MACHINES.

THE NOVELTY OF THE AGES.

BLIND FOLK'S FESTIVAL, ST. PETER'S HOME,

LA SCALA THEATRE, THEATRE, THEATRE.

AT 8 p.m., 7.30, and 9.30 p.m.

DUC D' AUMONT'S FANTASTIC EXPEDITION.

THE GIGANTIC WHEEL.

THE ANCIENT ROMAN Forum.

Butterfield's Famous Exhibitions.

Views of Lago

gigante, and one fresh attractions.

Gardens of Isola Bella, Rome, and Tivoli.

Exhibition of the World's Wonders.

ITALIAN RESTAURANTS.

Italian Dishes à la carte.

and difficulties, in far-away savage Ujiji, he walked up to a tall, gentle-featured white man, and, raising his hand, said, "Do, Livingstone, I am you?" and was told, "That is so."

Later, Stanley went out to find Emin Pasha, and after a terrible journey, in which more than half the members of the expedition succumbed, Emin Pasha was found. A telegram from Queen Victoria awaited Stanley when he returned to Zanzibar.

In 1889 his distinguished services were officially recognised by the Government, and he received the G.C.B. on the recommendation of the late Lord Salisbury.

His Marriage.

In 1890 Stanley married Miss Dorothy Tennant, a well-known artist, and the original of Sir John Millais's celebrated picture, "No." The ceremony at Westminster Abbey was magnificent. Royalty gave presents, and many a famous name appeared in the list of those who were at the Abbey.

NO SERIOUS MISHAPS.

Motor Racers on the Rough Isle of Man Roads.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

DOUGLAS, Tuesday.

In glorious weather the English eliminating trial for the Gordon-Bennett motor race commenced to-day in the Isle of Man.

The course was a diamond-shaped track covering fifty-one miles one furlong of roads. The competing cars were timed to compass six rounds in eight hours. Owing, however, to the rough nature of the roads and the number of hills and abrupt turnings, progress was much slower than was expected.

The average time for each round was an hour and a half.—Earp, Edge, and Stocks, on Napier cars, had finished five circuits in the order named. Earp did the best performance, completing five circuits in 7hr. 43min., as against Edge, 7hr. 55min., and Stocks 7hr. 56min.

Darracq Withdraws.

Eleven cars started at intervals of five minutes from Quarter Bridge, one mile west of Douglas. Of these, five were Napier, three Wolseley, and three Darracq. All the Darracq were unfortunate, Rawlinson, their premier driver, breaking his shaft, and the other two having trouble with differential gear. All were withdrawn before noon.

The trial developed into a test between the Napier and Wolseley, with the result that three Napier finished first, second, third, and Wolseley fourth and fifth.

The day passed without any serious mishap, although at Quarter Bridge in the forenoon a horse took flight and jumped the barrier on to the course and overturned a trap, in which was Mrs. Mason, of the Peveril Hotel, Douglas, who, with two other ladies, was slightly cut and bruised.

The trials for hill-climbing were expected to be conducted on Wednesday and Thursday, after which the official pronouncement is to be made.

It is practically certain that Edge, Stocks, and Jarrot will constitute the team for the Gordon-Bennett race this year at Homburg, as they did last year in Ireland.

The actual results of to-day's tests will not be known for some time, as an elaborate system of "controls" was established to minimise the chance of accidents. There are thus deductions to be made from the gross times given, to arrive at the actual net time of running.

ANOTHER WAR.

Hostilities Break Out Between Brazil and Peru.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.

The "Herald" publishes the following telegram from Rio de Janeiro:—

"According to advices from Manaus the Peruvians have completely routed the Peruvians near the River Chindless."—Reuter.

The war has been brought about by a dispute over some territory which Peruvian troops have occupied, and concerning which an ultimatum was recently addressed to the Lima Government by Brazil.

This territory is part of the great Amazonian watershed, and is situated in the valley of the Juruá, in Amazonas, and other streams.

Peru has been the aggressor, and the attitude of Brazil has been extremely reasonable. She expressed willingness to examine the Peruvian claims, which date from the days of the old Spanish domination, but insisted that first of all the troops of Peru should be withdrawn.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:

Variable or westerly breezes; mostly fair or fine; a few local thunder showers; warmer.

Lightning-up time: 8.38 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate or smooth on all our coasts.

To-day's News at a Glance.

Severe fighting is reported to have taken place between the contending forces twenty miles south of Liao-yang, in which the Russians were compelled to retreat. Newchwang is practically deserted, and the Japanese patrols are within six miles of the town. (Page 3.)

In the Commons the debate was resumed on the motion for the second reading of the Licensing Bill and the amendment moved by Mr. Burt. (Page 3.)

War has been declared between Brazil and Peru. An engagement fought near Manaos has ended in a decisive victory for the Brazilians. (Page 2.)

Mr. Ernest T. Hooley has, with Mr. Henry J. Lawson, been arrested upon a warrant, charged with conspiring to defraud a publican. At Bow-street the case for the prosecution was outlined by Mr. Muir, after which a remand was ordered, bail being allowed. (Page 3.)

Sir H. M. Stanley, the well-known explorer, died yesterday at his London residence. We publish a sketch of his career. (Page 2.)

Glorious weather favoured the British eliminating trials for the Gordon-Bennett race in the Isle of Man. Fairly good times were accomplished, especially with Napier cars. (Page 2.)

On the resumption of the Sievier and Duke slander action, plaintiff was further re-examined by his counsel. Subsequently Sir James Duke was called and related the incidents at the Raleigh Club. The defendant was under cross-examination at the rising of the Court. (Page 5.)

Judgment was given in the House of Lords concerning a question of domicile raised by a claim made by the Crown under the will of Mr. W. L. Winsan, a wealthy American. Their Lordships found that the case had not been made out, thus reversing the decisions given in the lower Courts. (Page 5.)

Prospects of Christianising the natives of India are critically examined in an official report on the last census in that country. (Page 9.)

To-day at Whitby will be observed an old custom, that of planting the penny hedge on the beach. The ceremony, observed as an act of penance, has been in vogue for 750 years. (Page 9.)

A verdict of Suicide was returned in the case of the man found near a lake in Goring Park, Tooling. It was stated that the young and unknown lady seen near the spot had not been traced. (Page 5.)

Further landslips have occurred at Northwich, Cheshire, much damage being done as a result. (Page 4.)

For the murder of a fellow-countryman Pong Lun, a Chinese storekeeper, was at Liverpool Assizes sentenced to death. Affecting scene was witnessed in court. (Page 2.)

Creditors of Miss D. E. Capon, lately acting as director of an oil company, met yesterday at the Bankruptcy Court. Miss Capon returns her liabilities at £392 and her assets nil. (Page 4.)

Another of the series of nameless pictures appears to-day. (Page 7.)

At Rotherham a woman has died from injuries inflicted with a hatchet. The police have in custody a man named Kay, who gave himself up. (Page 4.)

Jupiter Pluvius, although an odds-on chance, failed to win the Newmarket Handicap, Sir E. Cassel's. Exchequer proving successful. His Master-witnessed the racing. (Page 10.)

Some uncertainty characterised the Stock Markets, but feeling was better towards the close. The feature was the strength of the new scrips, from the Irish and L.C.C. New issues being in great demand. Home Rails and Americans were better. In foreigners generally, rates ruled very light with Russians weak. (Page 5.)

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Baby Furniture.

Very cheap second-hand Cycles.

Motor Bicycles.

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THE NEW DAILY MAGAZINE OF FICTION.

20,000 word NOVEL

For 1d.

"A Struggle for a Heart."

HEARTSEASE.

On Sale Everywhere To-day. Price 1d.

ARREST OF MR. TERAH HOOLEY.

Great Financier Taken from His Bedroom.

TREASURY PROSECUTING.

Charged with Conspiracy to Defraud a Publican.

Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, who became famous for making millions while other people waited, was arrested in his bedroom at the Albemarle Hotel, Piccadilly, yesterday morning by Chief Inspector Froest, of Scotland Yard.

The warrant, which was signed by Sir Albert de Ruten on Monday afternoon, charged him, together with Henry J. Lawson, and others unknown, with conspiring to defraud Alfred John Paine, a publican, of Victoria-street, Westminster, of various large sums of money.

After the warrant had been read over to him Mr. Hooley said that it was all right and he would get up and accompany the detectives to Bow-street.

As soon as he was ready Inspector Froest sent for a four-wheeled cab and conveyed Mr. Hooley to Bow-street, where he was charged, but made no reply.

At 11.45 Detective-sergeant Burch arrested Mr. H. J. Lawson at 70, Queen Victoria-street. When he was told the nature of the charge he said: "I have never had a shilling of Mr. Paine's money in my life, and Mr. Paine knows it." Mr. Lawson accompanied the officer to Bow-street in a cab, where he was charged, but also made no reply.

Prisoners in Court.

The prisoners were brought before Mr. Fenwick in the Upper Court at Bow-street at 2.30 yesterday afternoon.

The news of their arrest had caused a sensation in the City, although it had been expected for some days by those who were aware of Mr. Hooley's financial troubles. The small court was well filled with prominent City men, and Mr. H. B. Irving and Sir Albert de Ruten looked in for a few moments during the proceedings.

Mr. Hooley wore a rough blue serge suit with a black overcoat and patent leather shoes, and had a thoughtful look.

His companion, Mr. H. J. Lawson, was attired in a black morning coat, check trousers, and a dark grey overcoat. He seemed quite happy in his surroundings and smiled affably at his friends in court.

Mr. R. D. Muir prosecuted for the Treasury, and Mr. Horace Avery, K.C., and Mr. J. B. Mathews appeared for Mr. Hooley.

The prisoner Lawson was represented by Mr. Harry Wilson.

Publican's Speculations.

After the buzz of the excitement caused by the entry of the prisoners had died away, Mr. Muir opened the case for the prosecution. In a speech which lasted for one hour and twenty minutes he set forth facts which had been considered by Sir Albert de Ruten, and on which the warrants had been issued.

Mr. Muir told the Court how the prisoners became acquainted with Mr. Paine in October, 1901. He said they succeeded in persuading him to purchase some thousands of shares in companies which existed principally on paper.

Mr. Alfred Paine had made a considerable amount of money in the public-house business, and among other property he owned the Windsor Castle, near Victoria Station.

During a railway journey to Brighton in the autumn of 1900 Mr. Paine got into conversation with a gentleman named Mr. Sims White, and mentioned the fact that he had lost considerable sums of money over the fall of railway stocks that year.

The result of this meeting was that the publican received a letter asking him to call at Walsingham House Hotel.

Friend of the Tsar.

On October 12 he called to see Mr. White, who informed him that his governor, Mr. Hooley, was very friendly with the private Cabinet of the Tsar of Russia.

Through their kind influence Mr. Hooley had obtained the concession of a Siberian gold mine, 8,000 square miles in extent, out of which the private Cabinet of the Tsar had already extracted £3,000,000 in gold.

Extensive Investments.

Eventually Hooley said that a distressed client, Mr. Barclay Ormerod, held 5,000 of these Siberian shares, and he offered to get these for Mr. Paine at £12. per share, and to give Mrs. Hooley's guarantee that they would be worth 20s. each at Christmas, 1901.

The publican paid £3,000 for the shares, and the cheque went into Mrs. Hooley's banking account. Later on he was persuaded to purchase the following shares:

Oct. 16.—Another 5,000 Siberian Goldfields shares for £3,000.

Nov. 7.—200 shares in a syndicate connected with the Goldfields for £1,500.

Nov. 21.—An advouson for £455.

300 more Siberian Syndicate shares for £1,500.

Nov. 23.—9,000 £1. shares in the Electric Tramways Construction and Maintenance Company.

A total of £7,950 in cash.

Mr. Muir laid stress on the shares of the Electric Company to show the conspiracy between Hooley and Lawson. The company was registered by Mr. Gordon Smith, an engineer of Leeds, in 1896, to work his tramway patents. Seven persons subscribed £1 each, but that is all that was done

in the matter till 1899, when Lawson got control of it.

Hooley told Paine that he could get these 21 shares for 10s., and that they would pay a dividend of 16s. at once. Accordingly, he purchased them.

On November 23, Paine saw Hooley at Walsingham House, and was invited by him to purchase half Mrs. Hooley's contract between herself and Lawson, which related to half the profit in taking with 245,000 shares in the construction company.

Mr. Paine acquired half the bogus contract for £2,450 in cash and £2,000 in Siberian Gold shares.

Hooley induced the publican to lend him his contract between Mrs. Hooley and Lawson to show it to his friend, and Mr. Paine brought it up from Paine's pocket, and told him to give it over to the prisoners. He never saw it again.

Mr. Fenwick, in adjourning the case till Wednesday next, said he would accept bail in two sureties of £3,000 each and personal securities of £10,000.

He eventually agreed to accept for the prisoner Hooley two sureties of £3,000, and personal surety of £6,000; and three sureties of £2,000 each, with £10,000 personal for the prisoner Lawson.

Hooley left Bow-street in a cab for the Albemarle Hotel with the proprietor, and Lawson was conveyed in the van to Brixton Prison.

METEORIC CAREER.

Mr. Hooley's Rise as a Company "King."

Of all the sudden stars that ever flashed across the financial firmament and fell like meteors in October, Mr. Hooley has been the most interesting and individual, and the most brilliant. His time of splendour was short, but he shone exceedingly.

He started his working life as a lace-maker with his father, who was in a small way of business in Ilkeston. He migrated after some years to Nottingham, where he lived in a little £25 a year house, and was employed in a stockbroker's office, where he learnt enough to enable him, when at twenty-two he inherited £25,000 from his mother, to start in business for himself.

An Asetic Financier.

In business he was hard and keen. He went to bed at ten, and denied himself all luxuries. He was always to be found, always at the office or at call for clients. He was soon making about £20,000 a year. Anticipating the great boom in the cycling trade he made a study of that market, and brought off in it his first great coup, when he reconstructed the Humber Company and cleared nearly £400,000.

He came to London, and, putting up at the Midland Grand, opened his financial campaign with unbounded confidence and an office rent of £200 a week.

It was in 1885, and no one outside Nottingham had heard his name before. In a moment, so it seemed, he was the *Crème de la Crème* of the century, and in less than three years he bankrupted.

He cut a splendid figure even in Carey-street, and as an undischarged bankrupt he has been an equally splendid pauper. He has spent, it is said, £35,000 a year on "keeping up appearances" at the late Walsingham House Hotel and the Albemarle, while Papworth and Risley Hall still lent dignity and prestige to the Hooley name as that of a family of county landowners.

Deals in Millions.

In 1896 he was on the pinnacle. He dealt in millions by the minute. He bought for, say, £3,000,000 cash a concern like the Pneumatic Tyre Company, and resold it at £5,000,000, all in a wonderfully short space of time. Open-handed the while, and ready to talk of himself and his schemes, a d'Artagnan of finance, and in his later phase, perhaps, a Gascon among the guinea-pigs.

Public Benefactor.

During his period of enormous wealth he became, as beffited his spirit, a huge benefactor. He promulgated an old-age pension scheme for Derbyshire folk, capitalised at £400,000; he bought advousons of livings; he answered with gifts 200 begging letters a day; he literally showered money on Ilkeston, which he wished to represent in Parliament. He talked of reorganising the National Debt.

Although, as a boy he walked eight miles every day between his home and Draycott to avoid being taught his catechism at the local school; his father being a dissenting, yet he added to his fame by that remarkable and well-remembered gift, a gold Communion service to St. Paul's Cathedral in commemoration of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee.

Pressed by Creditors.

So we have Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley in 1897. But on June 8, 1898, he presented his own petition in bankruptcy. "The step would have been unnecessary," said his solicitor when applying for a receiving order, "if he had been met by pressing creditors in a reasonable way; but there seemed to have been a perfect run on him."

Siberian Hopes.

Mr. Hooley in 1900 gave the financial world a flutter by the announcement of the Siberian gold-fields concession, said to have been granted by the Tsar to his syndicate. "By a single move," he said, "I have won everything back. I am once more on top."

But as yet this regenerating scheme has not come to materialisation.

MR. LAWSON'S PROMOTIONS.

Mr. Harry J. Lawson, who has of late been interesting himself mainly in the motor market, has been well known as a company promoter for nearly twelve years.

The Great Horseless Carriage Company, of 1896, reconstructed two years after as the Motor Manufacturing Company, and again reconstructed in

1900, is an enterprise with which he has been considerably concerned.

Some of the other companies in which Mr. Lawson has been interested are the Beeston Pneumatic Tyre Company, registered in 1895 (liquidated); the Beeston Tyre Rim Company, renamed the New Beeston Rim and Components Company (recently appointed); the Brewery Assets Corporation (liquidated); the Assurances Trust Corporation, registered 1898, reconstituted 1896 as Guarantee and General Trading Corporation (liquidated); and the New Beeston Cycle Company, registered 1896, and dissolved in 1898.

Boomed the Motor.

He was one of the principal organisers of the famous motor run to Brighton, which marked the new era made for motorists by the removal of many restrictions under which they had been labouring.

It will be remembered that Mr. Hooley, during his public examination in 1898, alleged that he had received £3,000 for introducing the late Lord Winchelsea to Mr. Lawson, but this allegation was denied by his lordship's legal representative.

THE DRINK TRAIT.

Dr. Hutchinson's Amusing Speech on the Licensing Bill.

A more vigorous tone marked the renewal in the House of Commons yesterday of the debate on the motion for the second reading of the Licensing Bill, and Mr. Burt's amendment for its rejection.

After Mr. Peel, who had been speaking when the House adjourned on the previous evening, had concluded his discussion from the standpoint of a moderate drinker—in fact, a very moderate drinker, he said—Dr. Hutchinson enlivened the debate with a humorous speech.

He quite admitted the enormous improvement that Temperance advocates had brought about in the state of public opinion with regard to drinking, but still Christian nations had always drunk and always would drink. It had been so ever since the marriage at Cana, in Galilee, down to the latest Academy Banquet.

Members had to acknowledge the fact that if one told a man that by putting a teaspoonful of whisky in his morning beer, *Apollonius*, he would shorten his existence, that man would not believe it.

It was the same with gambling. If one were to tell a bishop who played whilst for penny points in the drawing-room with his mother-in-law that he was imperilling his immortal soul he would not believe it.

MARRIED HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Police Disturb an Unusual "Temple of Peace."

In the Dublin Commission Court yesterday a Dundee sailor named James Thompson was charged with having made a false declaration to the Dublin marriage registrar that there was no impediment to his marriage with Amelia Tully, the mother of his deceased wife.

Mr. Bushe, K.C., who prosecuted, said that the offence of marrying a mother-in-law was a rare one, but doubtless there were mothers-in-law, and mothers-in-law.

Police-sergeant Ahern said the prisoner, when summoned for the offence, appeared to be very much surprised, and said, "Many a man has often got six months for beating his mother-in-law, but it is very hard to send a man to gaol for marrying her."

He also said he was very happy with her.

Mr. O'Mahony: Did he appear very happy there?—In fact, it appeared to be quite a temple of peace. (Laughter.)

The jury found that the prisoner believed that there was no impediment, and this amounting to a verdict of Not Guilty he was discharged.

MISS ELLEN TERRY ILL.

Miss Ellen Terry is detained at Cambridge by illness. She is suffering from the effects of a relaxed throat caused through overwork. The famous actress has had to keep to her bed, but late inquiries show that she is improving.

LIONISING A BOY PRODIGY.

There were some remarkable scenes at St. James's Hall yesterday, when little Franz von Vecsey gave his second recital. The tiny violinist played still more faultlessly and exquisitely than before, and at the close of the last item there was a solid rush on the part of the audience to the front of the hall.

Others struggled to get into the artists' room, and eventually numbers forced their way in to try and get autographs. Moreover, each time the boy went on to the platform he had to pass over the platform railing, and he had to shake most of them before he was allowed to depart. Recall after recall was responded to with the same result, some people even cheering and waving hats, sticks, and handkerchiefs.

DIAMONDS AND OPERA.

A large section of society evidently considers that the opera season does not really begin until the first Melba night, if one may judge by the brilliant audience which, as usual, greeted the famous prima donna on her rétrocé last night as "Juliette."

Also society puts on its diamonds—Melba cannot be heard properly without them; and amongst the brilliantly-decorated audience such opera-goers as the Duchess of Marlborough, Lady de Grey, Lady Lonsdale, Lady Derby, the Baroness de Meyer might be noticed, while the gathering was headed by royalty itself.

Mme. Melba's "Juliette" was played to M. Salez as "Romeo," who never fails to delight his audience in this, his favourite rôle.

To-night's performance will be worth going to if only to see Terminus as "Isolde," for the famous artiste's personation of Wagner's love-stricken heroine is of greatest triumph.

The King has consented to become Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Engineers, vice the Duke of Cambridge, deceased.

SEVERE FIGHTING.

Japanese Within 20 Miles of Kuropatkin.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK.

Severe fighting is reported as having taken place twenty miles south of Liao-yang.

The Japanese dragged their guns to the hills, and compelled the Russians to retreat.

Only a handful of Russians are left in New-chwang, and patrols of the first Japanese corps are within six miles of the town.

Rumours are current that the railway and telegraph lines at Vladivostok have been cut.

News of severe fighting and of another Russian reverse arrived last evening from Shan-hai-kwen, which is at the extreme north-east of the Great Wall of China, and opposite New-chwang. The message reads:—

"Reports have reached here that an action of a serious character has taken place south of Liao-yang, the Russians falling back."—Reuter.

A later Reuter telegram from the same place says:—

"It is reported that the First Japanese Corps, having followed the Russians retreating from the Yalu, overtook them twenty miles south of Liao-yang yesterday, and a severe engagement ensued."

"The Japanese are said to have dragged their guns up the hills, which were believed to be insurmountable, and the Russians thereupon continued their retreat north."

NEWCHWANG DESERTED.

Japanese Patrols Only Six Miles from the Town.

According to a Reuter message from Shan-hai-kwen last night, a division of the first Japanese corps is approaching New-chwang, which now has only a handful of Russians. Japanese scouts have been seen six miles from the city. Nineteen women who were the last to leave New-chwang arrived here this evening, and confirm the evacuation of the town."

Three thousand bandits, says Reuter, and crowds of foreign camp-followers, are camped outside the walls of the town ready to commence looting if opportunity offers.

Bandits are also said to be giving the Russians much trouble along the railway between New-chwang and Mukden.

HALF A MILLION MEN.

General Kuropatkin Demands Immense Reinforcements.

General Kuropatkin is said to have asked for 500,000 troops with which to check the northern advance of the Japanese. He is reported now to have admitted that he was in error when Minister of War in opposing Admiral Alexeiev's demands for reinforcements.

In response to his demand 100,000 men are to be dispatched to the front at once, says Reuter, and arrangements are being made for mobilising four Army Corps by July.

Each Army Corps in time of war comprises 50,000 men.

KUROPATKIN'S POSITION.

In spite of the official announcement that General Kuropatkin would make Liao-yang his headquarters, and concentrate his forces there to meet the Japanese advancing from Feng-wang-cheng, dispatches from St. Petersburg again predict the abandonment of Liao-yang, as it is feared the Japanese may yet make a turning movement.

According to these dispatches General Kuropatkin will retire to Harbin as the best position for the concentration of the Russian forces.

It will be noted in the message from Shan-hai-kwen, describing the fight and subsequent further retreat of the Russians, that the Japanese had advanced to within twenty miles of Liao-yang, so that General Kuropatkin will speedily be called upon to decide whether he will fight or retreat further north.

STILL ON GUARD.

At midnight on Monday a Japanese squadron was still in sleepless vigilance off Port Arthur.

VLADIVOSTOK.

Rumours that the Railway and Telegraphs Are Cut.

Reports have been current that a Japanese squadron has bombarded Vladivostok, and that the Russian cruiser Rurik has been lost, but they have been contradicted from St. Petersburg.

It is persistently rumoured, however, in the Russian capital that at Vladivostok the railway and telegraph lines have been cut.

KRONSTADT'S ESCAPE.

Reuter reports that a daring act has been made to blow up the arsenal at Kronstadt. It appears that a quantity of shavings, which had been left in one of the arsenal buildings used for the storing of ammunition and of the formidable explosive pyroxylin, were found to be burning, having been sprinkled with petroleum.

At a cost of £2,200 the Hornsey Borough Council has decided to erect a fire station at Highgate.

Of the 16,000 tons of fish delivered at Billingsgate Market in April, 50 tons 15 cwt. were condemned.

Writing to say he could not pay, a debtor sent his "kind regards" to the Southwark County Court yesterday.

The Four-in-Hand Club will hold its first meet on Wednesday, the 25th, and the Coaching Club will gather at the Magazine on Saturday, May 28.

Sir William Thomas Dupree, brewer, was yesterday admitted at a meeting of the Court of Aldermen of the City to the Freedom of the City of London.

The new Dover Pier was, for the first time, used by a liner yesterday, when the Therapie, belonging to a German line, landed sixty-seven passengers from Malta and other parts of the Mediterranean.

BATS INVADE A CHURCH.

At Helpringham, Lines, a colony of bats has invaded the Parish Church. Not only do they annoy the worshippers, but the vicar, whilst preaching, has been struck in the throat by a bat.

£12,660,658 SPENT ON LIGHT RAILWAYS

Since the passing of the Light Railways Act in 1896 to the end of last year, 459 applications for orders to authorise light railways have been made to the Commissioners. Of these, 268 were approved, covering a mileage of 1,710 miles, the cost of the lines being £12,660,658.

DISTRUSTS THE COMMUNICATION CORD.

At Wigton, where a man named Riley was charged with assaulting a lady in a railway carriage, the prosecutrix said she had pulled the communication cord five times without succeeding in stopping the train.

Counsel for the accused said he thought the Court could scarcely believe such a statement, but the chairman retorted that it did not strike the Bench as being at all improbable.

BOY SWALLOWS A POSTAL ORDER.

Entering the King's Cross-road post office, George Sims, an errand boy, ordered some post-cards. While he was being served he snatched up a postal order and made off.

He was followed and given into custody, but the postal note had disappeared.

"What are you chewing?" asked the policeman, as he noticed the boy's jaws moving.

"You are too late," said Sims. "I've swallowed the postal order."

At the Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday he was remanded.

DOES NOTHING BUT PAY RATES.

When asking the Wakefield magistrates to sign a new poor rate for Lupset the representative of that village said that they had no school, no public-house, no church, no chapel, and no poor. All they had to do was to pay the rates—including the education rate—for nothing.

But the police superintendent of the district denied this latter statement. He said the village had one policeman.

THE LATEST SECT, THE "FAITHISTS."

"The Faithists" is the name of the latest sect, and it has arisen in Brixton. The community has been formed "for the study of universal religion, spiritualism, clairvoyance, clairaudience, and for the development of the spiritual gifts of prophecy, seership, healing," etc.

Each member on joining has to sign a declaration to the effect that he will practice what he preaches, put aside the evil tongue, and not perceive evil in man.

RECOGNISING CANADIAN LOYALTY.

Before departing for London from Liverpool yesterday, Sir Alfred Jones, K.C., M.P., announced that as an appreciation of the excellent Imperial service rendered by the Canadian troops in South Africa during the war, he had decided to inaugurate his new Canadian service by dispatching the Monarch from Montreal shortly with freight and passengers, all of which would be carried free to South Africa.

OUR FUTURE QUEEN'S KINDNESS.

A picturesque little incident marked the recent visit of Princess May to the new model dwellings at Westminster. Looking round the sitting-room of Mrs. Seward the Princess noticed a photograph of two boys on the humble sideboard, and finding that one had recently died she, speaking as a mother, expressed her sympathy with Mrs. Seward in a few graceful words.

Then seeing the other boy in the photo, a fine lad of seven, hovering round, the royal lady gratified his poor mother by graciously talking with the youngster.

A reproduction of the photograph that thus attracted the Princess's attention is reproduced on page 7.

CARDBOARD "PENNIES."

Recently as many as four to five hundred cardboard discs—used as substitutes for pennies—have been taken from an automatic machine on Wandsworth Common railway station, a detective told the South-Western Police Court magistrate yesterday.

A fourteen-year-old boy, named Percy Walker, living at Balham, was charged with stealing packets of chocolate from the machine by means of these discs, of which ninety-eight had been found in his pockets. It was said, however, that the boy had been led away by others.

The headmaster of the boy's school had said Walker won the Scripture prize, and had been at the top of his form when Mr. Justice Bucknill presented the prizes. The magistrate ordered a remand.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

One in every twenty-nine of the population of Marylebone is in receipt of relief from the rates in one form or another.

A man named Norris, of Cuckfield, has been fined £10 and £15 costs at Hayward's Heath for laying poisoned grain on land.

During the past year the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company lost £10,000 on the first at Baltimore, £10,000 at Rochester, and £35,000 at Toronto.

A large meeting of religious people in Scarborough has protested strongly against the electric trams being run on Sunday. When the service was run for the first time last Sunday it was well patronised.

PLUCKY, BUT—

At Torrington a Mr. G. H. Horwell was standing outside a lions' cage when a lioness clutched at the back of his overcoat, and before he was released the lioness and a lion clawed him rather badly.

After his wounds had been dressed he said he was willing to enter the cage, but that was not allowed. He has entered a lions' cage seven times, and has a gold medal in recognition of one entry.

MUCH-SUFFERING WIFE.

Mrs. Emery applied at Newport, Isle of Wight, for a separation from her husband. She said he had:

Given her thirty-eight black eyes.
Kicked her teeth out.
Stabbed her in the face with a carving knife.
Fractured her ribs five times.
Her application was granted.

DETERMINED TO DIE.

Seated in a hedge bordering one of the prettiest lanes near Llandaff, a gamekeeper found the body of a well-dressed middle-aged man, who had apparently committed suicide in the most determined manner.

He had shot himself twice—once through the head and once in the abdomen, either wound being sufficient to cause death. Close by the body was a revolver.

The man was unknown in the district, and the body has not yet been identified.

LADY DIRECTOR'S BANKRUPTCY.

The creditors of Miss Daisy Edith Capon, who lately acted as director of the Gypcian Oil Company, Limited, of Farringdon-avenue, E.C., met at the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday.

The company was formed to take over the business previously carried on by the lady and another person for the manufacture of embrocation by a secret process. Miss Capon returned her liabilities at £252, and disclosed no available assets.

HEARTLESS WAY OF OBTAINING MONEY.

A novel method of obtaining money by false pretences was described at the Enfield Police Court. A man named Wheeler was alleged to have called at houses in different parts of London, and to have informed the women that serious accidents had happened to their husbands, and that he had been sent to tell them.

He would then ask for money to pay the cab fare for bringing the husbands home, and warn the women to make preparations for receiving him. Wheeler was remanded.

TRIBUTE FROM THE PREMIER.

"Mr. Balfour," states the "Christian Commonwealth," "in sending, through the Rev. R. J. Campbell, £5 for the fund for the removal of the debt on Trinity Chapel, Brighton, where the Rev. F. W. Robertson, the famous Nonconformist minister, preached, says: 'F. W. Robertson was a man whose preaching I was early taught to admire, and I have never seen reason to change my opinion.'"

BOROUGH COUNCILLOR FINED.

George Walter Horne, a member of the St. Pancras Borough Council, answered to a summons for not having had his child vaccinated. He said he conscientiously objected to vaccination, and had applied to a magistrate for exemption on that ground, but was refused.

Mr. Plowden: You must look upon me as a Gallo. I care about none of these things, and do not know what a conscience is, my duty being merely to see the law is applied. You must pay ten shillings.

MR. BALFOUR AND THE JEWS.

The Premier, in a letter to a correspondent yesterday, said: "I believe it to be quite untrue that England is, in the language of the newspaper cutting you send me, 'catching the epidemic which rages everywhere else against the Jew.'

"The Aliens Bill is designed to protect the country, not against the Jew, but against the undesirable alien, quite irrespective of his nationality or his creed. I should regard the rise and growth of any anti-Semitic feeling in this country as a most serious national misfortune."

HARD ON GOOD SAMARITANS.

When three fishermen were summoned at Southport for taking undersized cockles from the shore it was stated that when defendants arrived at the cockle grounds they found a woman nearly drowned on the shore.

They conveyed her to the Marshside Hospital, and on returning the place where the mature cockles were gathered was covered by the tide, and in order to gain a livelihood they were tempted to take the small cockles at another spot. They were ordered to pay the costs.

There were ninety-five cases of smallpox remaining under treatment in the hospitals of the Metropolitan Asylums Board yesterday.

Thomas Bowman, of 27, Sheridan-buildings, Drury-lane, committed suicide by poison in St. James's Park yesterday afternoon.

James Turner, alias Colonel Bowton, was committed for trial at Brighton yesterday on a charge of having stolen jewellery to the value of £1, at the Grand Hotel.

The King's Birthday will be celebrated in London and at all home stations on Friday, June 24 next, but at all foreign stations his Majesty's birthday will be celebrated on Wednesday, November 9 next.

"EPIZOOTIC LYMPHANGITIS."

At the Scarborough Town Council Alderman Sanderson asked what was meant by the term in the minutes "epizootic lymphangitis."

"Do you want the Latin or the English of it?"

The English is swollen horse's hind legs," said another councillor.

"BEST OF MEN SWEAR SOMETIMES."

When a lady complained to Mr. Lane, K.C., at West London yesterday, of the swearing propensities of her present husband, who is her second, Mr. Lane observed that "the best of men swore sometimes."

A summons was not granted, Mr. Lane saying that the applicant must wait until her husband did something worse.

KILLED WITH A HATCHET.

John Kay, an ironworker's labourer, of Rotherham, gave himself up yesterday on a charge of murdering a woman with whom he lived, named Jane Hurst.

Investigations showed that the woman had been attacked with a hatchet, her head being cleft open. She was just breathing when found, and died in a few moments.

THRUSH'S TRAVELLING NEST.

A thrush's nest containing four eggs has been discovered built underneath a railway carriage which daily travels from Gaerwen to Amliwch on the Anglesey line.

The noise of the train notwithstanding the bird is a most attentive sitter, and the railway officials are confidently anticipating that she will hatch the eggs in her strange nest.

"A WICKED OLD MAN."

When an inquest was held on the body of a woman, described as Mary Jones, David Jones, an elderly man, swore that the dead woman had been his wife. The coroner questioned this, but the witness adhered to his statement.

Yesterday Jones asked the coroner to have the name of the woman altered to Sutton, as trouble had arisen in connection with the insurance money. He confessed she was not his wife.

The Coroner: Then you came here and committed deliberate perjury.

Jones: I am sorry I did not tell the truth. We had lived together for twelve years.

The Coroner: You have rendered yourself liable to two years' imprisonment. Go along with you, you are a wicked old man.

THAMES STEAMER NOT WORTH £7,000.

At Glasgow High Court yesterday Andrew Reid, steamship manager, was sentenced to eight months' imprisonment for having pretended that he had paid £7,000 for the excursion steamer Lord of the Isles, which formerly plied on the Thame, and thereby obtaining a mortgage for £3,000, whereas it was stated the steamer was purchased for £1,500. There was a second charge of forging a receipt for £7,000. Reid was found guilty on both counts.

LUNATIC'S FATAL CRAZE.

A woman named French was recently admitted into the infirmary ward of the workhouse at Rochford, Essex, suffering from apoplexy. She became mentally deranged, and had a craze for stripping other patients' beds.

An inquest on a woman named Stone, aged seventy-six, was stated that French had pulled her, in the nurse's absence, through the bottom of her bedstead by her feet, thus causing her death.

COUNTRY SERVANTS ON BICYCLES.

The servant question is agitating even the rural districts of Lincolnshire.

A feature of the recent "hirings" at Spalding was the large number of servants who rode into the town from outlying districts on their bicycles, and complaints of the scarcity of "generals" were general, although wages were higher than last year.

HOW DO WE DO IT?

Among the letters of congratulation the *Daily Mirror* receives constantly there were two yesterday which seem worth mentioning. One was from a journalist in Ottawa (Canada), who wrote:—

Permit me, as a newspaper man of over thirty years' experience, to congratulate you most heartily and sincerely on the excellent appearance of your paper. Its extreme cheapness astonishes me. How can you manage to get out so well-written, well-edited, well-illustrated and large a sheet for so small a price?

The other letter is sent to us by the parents of a boy at a well-known private school in Oxfordshire. He wrote to them:—

We have started the school library, and as I bought the *Daily Mirror* twice before we got the papers for it, and let the boys see it, they all voted for it, and so we have that instead of the "Daily" —. All the boys reckon it a grand paper.

Music at the Newspaper Press Fund Dinner on Saturday next will be under the direction of Mr. Wilhelm Ganz, assisted by Mr. Gregory Hast.

One of the choristers of the Primitive Methodist Chapel in Middleton, in Teesdale, fell dead in the chapel during the service. Death was due to heart failure.

In his report of the borough food supply the Camberwell public analyst states that 23.3 per cent was found to be adulterated. Sausage samples examined all contained boracic acid.

The Prince of Wales was yesterday, at a Court of Governors of Christ's Hospital, at which the Lord Mayor presided, unanimously elected president in succession to the late Duke of Cambridge.

Mr. Stephen Gladstone will shortly resign the rectory of Hawarden, after an incumbency of thirty-two years. The living is in the gift of Mrs. W. H. Gladstone, as guardian of her son, the owner of the Hawarden estates, who is a minor.

MRI. WINSTON CHURCHILL'S CHANGE.

On Friday next Mr. Winston Churchill will speak at the annual meeting of the National Liberal Association in Manchester. After a speech by Mr. John Morley the meeting recurred to the Liberal ranks with much enthusiasm. The meeting records its warmest thanks to the Right Hon. John Morley for his statesmanlike and eloquent speech, and recognises with admiration his high and consistent support of the great principles of peace, retrenchment, and reform."

ANOTHER LANDSLIP IN CHESHIRE.

Northwich, in Cheshire, yesterday there was a further collapse of land and a considerable widening of the subsidence.

A great piece of earth was dislodged from the side of the cavity, and with a rumble, toppled into the hole, which is now fifty feet deep.

There was also a thud of falling earth, and the adjacent building shook violently.

FIRST FINE UNDER NEW BY-LAW.

The first conviction under the new Covered Way-by-law of the London County Council was registered at the City Summons Court yesterday.

Mr. J. J. Paterson (Messrs. Carter, Paterson, and Co.), was fined 5s. and costs for causing a van to be used that was not so constructed as to give the driver an uninterrupted view in front and abreast. The driver was similarly fined.

INTERNATIONAL BABY.

The mother of the baby she had in her arms, said a woman at the Tottenham Police Court yesterday, was in the Colney Hatch Lunatic Asylum, and the people who had until recently been contributing towards its support had now ceased paying her. What should she do with it? She said that:—

The father was English.

The mother Portuguese.

Spanish Jews had supported the child.

She herself was Russian.

The magistrate suggested her sending it to the workhouse, but applicant said, "I will keep it, and trust the Almighty to pay me."

FIGHT IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

At an extraordinary meeting of the shareholders of the "Cork Weekly Sun," which was called to decide some questions of policy in conducting that paper, there was much heated discussion, and finally, although many ladies were present, the shareholders came to blows.

Matters became so serious that the police had to be called in, the more timid members of the company-making their escape from the room.

Peace was eventually restored by the constables, but the parties were in such a state that further discussion of business impossible, and the meeting had to be adjourned.

SUNDAY MOTORING CONDEMNED.

Sir Mark Stewart, M.P., presiding at the National Conference for the "Preservation of the Lord's Day" yesterday, said there was a deterioration in the manner race going at the present time, particularly in the larger cities, and this largely due to the growing non-observance of the Sabbath. Sunday concerts, excursions, sports, lawn tennis, and motor-cars were quite general. He was sorry to see such a number of motor-cars in Hyde Park on Sundays.

Sir John Kennaway, M.P., reminded the conference that twelve years ago a memorial was presented to the King (then Prince of Wales) asking him to use his influence to prevent the continuance of Sunday amusements involving Sunday labour.

A sympathetic reply was received, from Lord Knollys, saying that the question was a very wide one, and that it would be very difficult to draw the direct line of demarcation between mere amusements of what were called the wealthy classes and the innocent and almost necessary recreations which he (the Prince) had always thought increased the happiness and welfare of the working classes, and especially those in large towns.

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MR. P. F. WARNER'S XI. v. THE REST OF ENGLAND, AT LORD'S.



Tyldesley coming out to bat for Mr. Warner's team. He made 76.



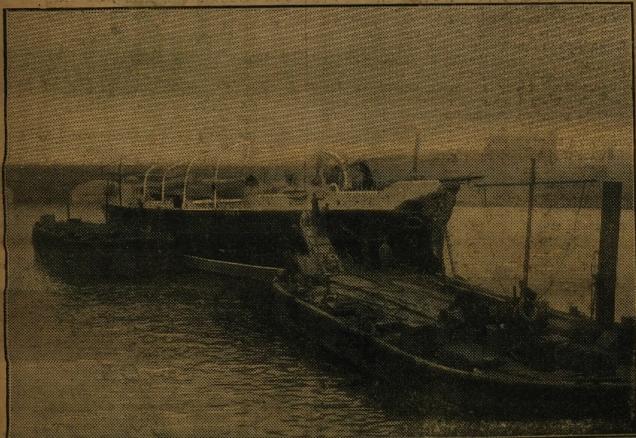
The Rest of England in the field against Mr. Warner's Australian team. The latter made 300 in their first innings against the Rest of England.

THE JAPANESE MINISTER.



Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister in London, who is to be exalted at the Masonic Convocation to-morrow.—(Photograph by Bassano.)

HOME OF THE "BLACKFRIARS BUCCANEERS."



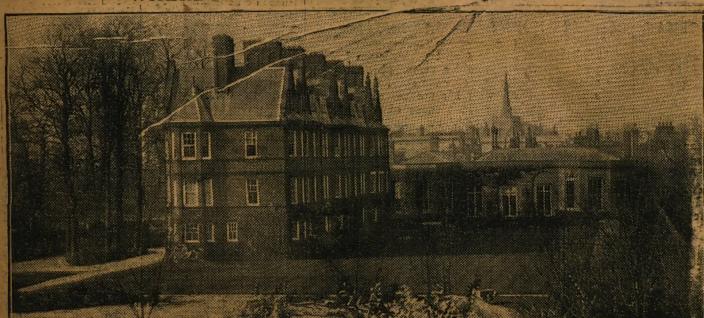
H.M. sloop Buzzard has arrived at her moorings above Blackfriars Bridge, to form a training depot for the metropolitan division of the Royal Naval Volunteers.

PLANTING THE "PENNY HEDGE" AT WHITBY.



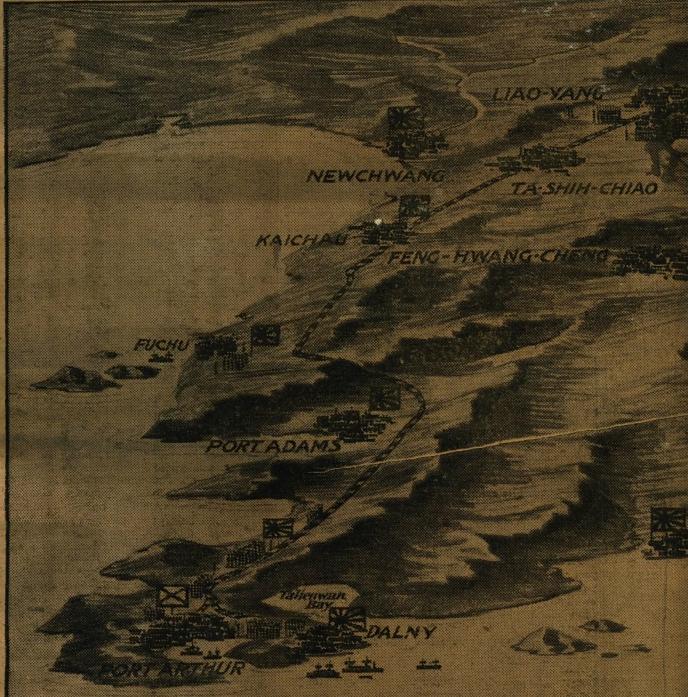
The planting of the "penny hedge" on Whitby beach at low tide will take place according to the historic tradition, which dates back to the twelfth century. See page 9.—(Photograph by Watson, Whitby.)

WHERE THE KING SLEPT LAST NIGHT.



The residential rooms of the Jockey Club at Newmarket, where the King is staying. The suite of rooms occupied by his Majesty is in the low, one-story building in the centre of the picture.—(Photograph by E. A. Parr, Newmarket.)

PERSPECTIVE MAP OF THE MILITARY S



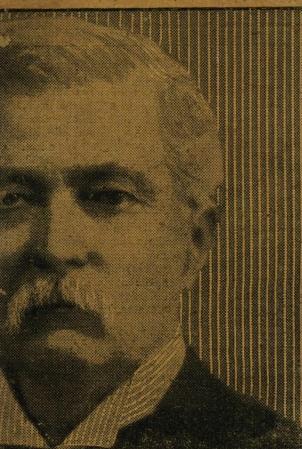
This map of the theatre of war has been prepared so as to show at a glance the position which they have to act. The next great battle will probably take place at Liao-yang, to before the arrival of the victorious Japanese, who are marching from Feng-wang-cheng; the position will be rendered untenable if the enemy succeeds in bring

TOKIO REJOICES AT JAPANESE SUC



Tokio breaks out into the wildest rejoicings and a wealth of bunting wherever the inhabitants. The flags flying in this photograph are to celebrate the announcement of the Japanese cruiser squadron.

H. M. STANLEY DEAD.



Stanley, the great African explorer, died
yesterday.—(Photograph by Maull and Fox.)

THE SCENE OF THE NEXT BATTLE.



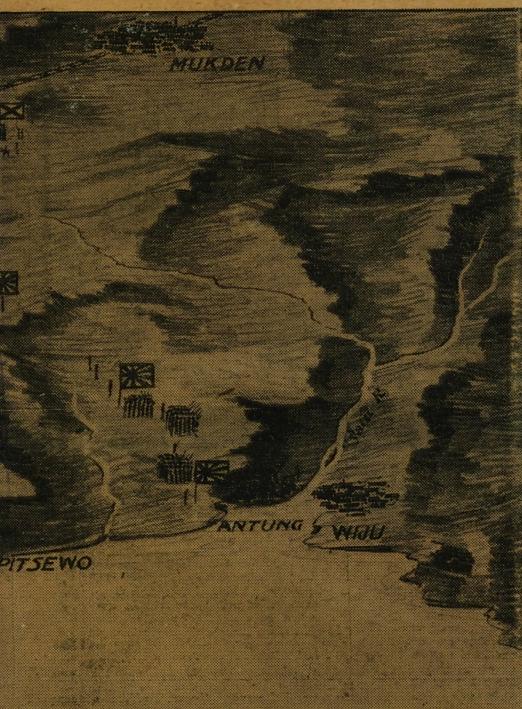
Liao-yang, at present the headquarters of the Russian army under General Kuro-patkin, will probably be the scene of the next battle, as the Russians announce their intention of holding their position.

NOVELIST, CONSUL.



Mr. William Le Quux, the novelist, appointed Consul for the Republic of San Marino, the smallest State in the world.—(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

ACTION IN THE FAR EAST.



Opposing forces in the Far East, and the nature of the country over which they are engaged. The Russians have retreated, unless they vacate their position in the pass which commands the westerly approaches, but a superior force along the northern road to Mukden.

MR. SIEVIER IN THE WITNESS-BOX YESTERDAY.



Mr. Robert Sievier, the plaintiff in the sensational sporting slander suit, made his appearance in the witness-box for the fourth day yesterday, and was cross-examined by Mr. Eldon Banks.—(From a sketch in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

ES. P. 1811

THE NAMELESS PICTURE.



Who is this? Ask your friends, and send your solution to the "Picture Puzzle Department," "Daily Mirror" office. A prize of one guinea for a correct solution.—See page 9.

GENTLE PRINCESS OF WALES.



While the Princess of Wales was visiting the Westminster workmen's dwellings she talked to Charles Seward, the little boy standing up.—See page 4.

of Japanese success reaches the Vladivostok had been shelled by the

ALARMING INCREASE OF BACHELORS.

WHY MEN DON'T MARRY.

IS SELFISHNESS AT THE ROOT OF IT?

There can be no doubt that while marriage is quite out of the question for many girls in England simply because women are so much in the majority, it yet remains out of the question for still more girls just because men are growing reluctant to take to themselves wives.

The proportion of bachelors is on the increase, and it really is becoming worse while to inquire into the reason why men are no longer as eager to become *Beneficents* as they used to be.

Selfishness at the Root of It.

There seem to be a variety of causes for it. Sometimes the man is selfish, and sees no particular fascination in the thought of giving up his bachelor comforts and trying to provide for two on what he finds just enough for one, when that one has luxurious tastes he refuses to abandon. He does not think the joys of married life, the comforts and consolations of a loving and true-hearted womanly wife, at all to be weighed against the loss of unlimited cigars and the independent use of a latchkey. He thinks a man a fool who gives himself the trouble of keeping a wife, when he can have as many enjoyments without her.

Then there is a large class of men, actuated by far less ignoble motives, who would be glad to marry, and who sigh for the joys of a home and some one to care for and work for, but they dare not take a step which they feel convinced they cannot afford.

They look round on the girls they meet in society and they shake their heads.

Begin Where their Parents Leave Off.

"I can't afford to keep a wife as those girls would have to be kept," they say. "My wife must help at home as I help abroad; she must understand how to manage a household economically; to see there is no waste, to direct the servants. These girls spend on their frocks more than I make in a quarter. I should be in the workhouse before the year was out if I asked one of them to manage my income for me. They know nothing of household management, of cooking, or sewing. They only care for dress and fashion; and though they are very charming at an evening party they are not the stuff of which poor men's wives are made."

Now this is sometimes thoroughly unjust, as we all know. I was once at a dance when a man made much the same complaint to me; and he pointed his remarks by calling my attention to the daughters of the house, pretty, well-dressed girls, who were laughing and talking to their guests.

Things Men Don't Know.

"There," he said, "that's what I mean. Look at those girls now! Delightful girls to dance with and play tennis with; but I could never hope to keep a wife as their father keeps them. Why, their frocks alone—and look at the supper to-night; I could never give them what they have been used to, so there's no use in trying."

"You perhaps aren't aware," I said, "that they made those frocks themselves, and they cost next to nothing, pretty as they look. As for the dance to-night, they've been working all day like slaves to arrange for it; they took up the carpet and waxed the floor and moved the furniture, with only the servants to help. And then the supper; they made every one of the sweets themselves, and set the table. They're the best amateur cooks I know. I can tell you, the man who gets one of those girls will get a treasure; for she will save his money for him, not spend it."

No Opportunities for Meeting Girls.

But that was just a man's blindness. Sometimes there is another reason why men don't marry. They complain to me sometimes—men in the City, who have to work hard all day—that they never have a chance of seeing nice girls and getting to know them, that they might as well be on desert islands, for all the feminine society they get. Now, these are really hard cases, and enlist my utmost sympathy.

Why can't something be done to help them? Can't the clergyman of the parish and his wife do something to throw them and the girls in the neighbourhood together? Couldn't they organise pleasant social evenings, and do it in that way? Perhaps if they would we women would no longer have to discuss the burning question, "Why men don't marry."

THE QUEST FOR BEAUTY.

HOW TO IMPROVE THE ARMS AND SHOULDERS.

The girl who wants to improve her shoulders should sleep on a low pillow. High ones elevate the head to such an extent that the shoulders are pushed together in front and the chest contracts. Before going to sleep she should breathe deeply and slowly until overcome by drowsiness. It is also an excellent plan to give one's lungs an air bath before going to sleep, a result that can be easily achieved by opening the window wide and inhaling the fresh air before bedtime.

Immediately upon awaking a big sponge, which has been dipped in cold salt water, should be dashed over the chest, neck, and shoulders. Continue the bathing for two or three minutes, and then proceed to dry the parts with a coarse towel. Next rub the shoulders and neck well with a mixture of equal parts of cocoanut oil and lardoline, or cocoa butter can be used instead of cocoanut oil if preferred. Massage should be performed with the finger tips in tiny circles, rubbing upwards with the flattened palms of the hands. After a few moments wipe the emollient away with a piece of old, dry linen. Next slip on a dressing-

gown and warm slippers, and having thrown open the window take this position: Chest up, chin in, hips back, and hands on hips. Breathe deeply, inhaling and exhaling very slowly. Bring the clenched hands straight out in front, as if grasping an imaginary rock, and with muscular force send the arms round towards the sides and arms far back as possible, breathing deeply all the time. Hold the closed hands above the head and bring them down to the sides with muscular force.

The third exercise is to place the flattened palms of the hands on either side of a doorway level

being washed the water should be tepid rain water, and the soap the best that can be secured. It should be rubbed well into the skin with a loofah, and when the arm has been rinsed in fresh water the well-soaped loofah should be used until the skin is slightly red and glowing. All the soap should be washed off with a sponge specially soaped clear water, and the arms dried with a dry towel. This process should be gone through once a day at the least, and twice a day is all the better.

If the skin is very tough and red, an emollient should be used to manage the arms. A good one

is made of three ounces of oil of sweet almonds, five drachms of white wax, ten drachms of rose-water, two drachms of tincture of benzoin, one ounce of honey, and one drachm of essence of rose. Melt the wax and slowly add the oil of sweet almonds, then remove it from the fire and add the other ingredients, one by one, stirring all the time.

A Powder That Will Do No Harm.

Should a powder be needed for the arms and neck one may be made by pounding in a mortar half a teaspoonful of alum to half a pound of starch, sifted through a thin muslin cloth. Before powdering the arms take a little glycerine and lemon juice, and with the palm of the hand rub it in, continuing to do so until the skin no longer feels sticky. Dust a little powder over and give the arms a final rub with a soft chamois leather.

Perfectly modelled arms are a rarity. But there is a dressmaking trick for rounding them that is worth consideration. Many girls possess an upper arm that is too short in proportion to the forearm. The wise and clever modiste in such a case cuts out the back of the armholes of a sleeveless frock and borrows enough to make up the deficiency from the shoulders. This borrowing rounds the upper arms and so kills two birds with one stone.

A sleeve may be cut off just at the elbow and finished with chiffon, which shows faintly what it professes to hide. This gives the owner a wrist that is prettier than the upper arm and a chance to display its beauties to the admiring gaze.

It is well to remember that the movements of the arm give either awkwardness or grace to their owner. Pointing the elbows away from the waist in a sharp angle is very ungraceful, and the habit of crossing the arms on the chest or putting the hands in the coat pockets also detracts from feminine beauty.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Thoroughly cleanses the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Very convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY THE EMINENT AMERICAN DENTIST

J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.



The nearest approach to the Japanese mode of dressing the hair which the Englishwoman will adopt, and the coiffeurs are trying to introduce, is shown above. The hair is very well brushed and burnished, and is not waved at all. It is arranged so that it completely frames the face in a semicircular form, and is loosely looped upon the crown. Small white flowers like jasmino are promised a vogue for bracelets, and at present wax-like fruit blossoms are worn in dark hair.

with the shoulders, then walk through the door without moving the hands. Never forget to keep the chest up high, so that the shoulders cannot come forward.

Perfect arms are those that are smooth, white, and well modelled. Exercises will accomplish all that can be done to improve the shape of the arms and treatment will whiten them. When they are

Mdme. DOWDING.
THE LEADING CORSETIERE.
The Dowdian "LA FRANCE,"
REGD.
GENT.'S BELTS AND CORSETS A SPECIALTY.
"Communications strictly private in Belt Department."

CHAPTER XXX.

Janet Makes a Stand.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

"But you are cutting out my best speech, Mr. Brougham!" cried the pretty little lady, in despairing appeal.

She had not a very big part, and the speech in question she had regarded as giving her her greatest opportunity in the play.

"The finest speech in the whole piece!" cried the author—one knew he was the author by the look of settled gloom on his face. "That speech took me three hours to write. 'I won't have it altered!'

"Keep that for your next play, my boy," said Mr. Brougham, in genial disregard of objections. "Now, the speech my way, Miss Bennett please."

With a disappointed air the actress obeyed. It did not take long, since the manager's blue pencil had reduced six lines to two words.

"No, not like that! Sharp, tense—to injury the action. Now, again, Yes, that's better. Don't you see?" turning to the author, "what a pity it would be, when you've worked up the situation to such a terrible pitch, to let the tension relax whilst those six lines—oh, they're very pretty. I admit that are being spoken. We want action, not cackle there. Now instead of those six lines in one's words, sharp as pistol shots, and then on top of 'em the other woman's entrance. Come, McDowell, you've got an eye for stage-craft yourself, I'm sure."

"Well, perhaps you're right," admitted the author, somewhat soothed by Mr. Brougham's diplomatic compliment, yet still a little sore at the proposed surgical operation on a favourite passage. So the manager had his own way—which was a foregone conclusion.

It was a rehearsal the morning after the production, called chiefly for the purpose of "pulling the piece together"—that is, cutting the play in places where it had seemed to Brougham to drag. The alterations were noted down in the prompt

copy and the typed "parts" of the company as the rehearsal proceeded.

The author's first attempt at acting. The performers stood or sat at the wings in their ordinary attire; when they heard their cues they came forward and hurried through their words, only putting any point or expression into them when an alteration was being tried.

"End of Act I. We will resume the rehearsal in five minutes."

As Mr. Brougham walked to the manager's room he noticed that Janet was looking at a card just brought to her, that had been handed to the stage-doorkeeper with the request that it should be sent in at once to Miss Desborough, with a puzzled expression. The card bore a woman's name, but on the back was pencilled in her husband's writing, "Introduced by H. D." It was that that made her hesitate to see the owner of the card.

"Have they begun to pester you already, Miss Desborough?" he smiled. "People you've never heard of before, I mean, anxious to see you?"

"Are they likely to?" she asked.

"It is invariably the case when one has made a success. 'Shoals of people will pester you—people you've met on tour, people who haven't met but know someone who has the slightest excuse will serve.' Miss Desborough does not seem of them. They'll all be people wanting something out of you—and they'll all be folks who won't be worth helping; success attracts the failures like a magnet. Shall I send a message to the door-keeper that you can't see anyone this morning?"

"Thank you, Mr. Brougham—except that I promised an interview to someone connected with the 'Crayon.' I've never been interviewed before—and in a sixpenny weekly, too!—I mustn't turn him away, must I?" Janet laughed.

Charles Brougham's eyes twinkled. "We must make an exception in favour of the 'Crayon,'" he said. "That's business."

Janet sent the card back with the message that she could see no one that morning; that if the lady cared to write, stating why she wished for an interview, perhaps she might make an appointment.

The rehearsal came to an end at last, to the relief of everyone, at about three o'clock in the afternoon. For some reason to rehearse a piece in which one had already acted is even drearier than the rehearsal of an unproduced play. Most of the company had lunch, or to some neighbouring restaurant, for lunch is a simple meal.

Janet did not join them. She was not yet at home among the company, had made no friends among them. The women, though they tried to hide the fact, were jealous that an unknown actress

Continued on page 9.



From 2/- to Six Guineas.

Sizes Kept in Stock in All Shades, from 16 in. to 36 in.

FARADAY HOUSE, 8 & 10, Charing Cross Road.

"CHILDREN OBJECTED TO."

Modern Flat Life Checks the Birth Rate.

Furnished flat to let for the season is the best part of the West End. Luxurious reception, two bedrooms, servant's offices. Five guineas a week. Children objected to. Apply, etc.

Flat to let furnished. The reception, three bedrooms, bath, etc. Near the Park. Children objected to. Apply, etc.

There are two out of many similar advertisements to be seen daily in the advertisement columns of the newspapers. In each the same phrase appears, "Children objected to." It would seem that "children objected to" is not only the motto of the lease of furnished flats, who fears for the safety of his household gods and his luxurious furniture, but of a great part of the population of twentieth century London.

"It is the exception," declared a Mayfair house agent to a *Mirror* representative, "for people who live in flats to have children. Flats are not made or intended for large families. The compact five or six roomed apartment makes no provision for children. There is no garden, no day and night nursery, no room for cradles and perambulators and rocking-horses. The flat is a society invention, not a home for domesticity and large families. Therefore it is not to be wondered at that those letting their flats object to children."

Everywhere the Same.

It was a similar story everywhere. "Oh, no, we don't object when it's an unfurnished flat," said another agent, "but flats are not suitable to children."

The London County Council does its share in decreasing the birth rate, but it certainly has wisdom and common-sense on its side. A workman with a three-roomed suite may not have more than four children. If he has he must move into larger quarters. Two persons to a room is the standing order of the authorities, and if a man has a family of eight he must have five rooms for them.

There is another side to this strange motto of "children objected to" concerning which an eminent doctor spoke very bitterly yesterday.

"Save," he said, "in the lower classes the birth rate is diminishing with startling rapidity. In certain sections of the community nowadays there is a strong feeling against incumbrances in the shape of children. 'Thank heaven we have no children,' is the fervent cry everywhere. 'Children are a nuisance. When one is struggling to keep clinging to the fringe of society children are expensive.'

The doctor stopped speaking for a minute. "But," he continued, "in the middle-class the decrease in the birth rate is a good and healthy sign. It is sane and sensible. But I have not words sufficiently strong to condemn the cowardly, selfish, so-called woman of society."

MATRIMONY AS A PROFESSION.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

VIENNA, Tuesday.

For six years Anna Turk, the daughter of a caretaker, has carried on the lucrative rôle of a candidate for matrimony. She used to represent herself as belonging to a noble family, and as possessing a fortune, and it was her custom to sell or pawn the costly betrothal presents which she continually received from her various fiancés.

Her last victim, an officer from a provincial garrison, made her acquaintance as the wealthy widow of an architect. His fervent affection cooled somewhat when he learnt that his various valuable presents had all been pawned, and that his inamorata was promised in marriage to another young man. The police have arrested the culprit.

Continued] **STAGE-STRUCK.** (from Page 8.

had been chosen over their heads to play lead, were jealous, too, of the success she had made last night. The men were not jealous, but Janet's rather reserved manner—acquired unconsciously perhaps through her experience of provincial actors—gave them the impression that she was putting on airs. Instead of leaving the theatre at once Janet walked to her dressing-room; her face looked curiously hard and set. Her husband was there waiting to see her.

He had seen in his card half an hour ago. At first Janet had thought of refusing to see him, but since she knew he would be probably hanging about the stage door waiting for her when she left she decided on second thoughts to see him.

"Well, Janet," he said, with an attempt to appear at his ease, "you wouldn't give me the chance last night to congratulate you." He paused; but she did not answer. "Come, hasn't our little difference lasted long enough? Shall we kiss and be friends?"

She looked at him coldly, ignoring his outstretched hand. He had come hoping to touch on her success, of course. Her steady gaze disconcerted him. When she had seen him last night in the glare of the gas lamp, she had not failed to notice the lines of dissipation, of deterioration in his face. Daylight brought it out still more strongly, the puffy, unhealthy skin, the red eyes, the utter coarsening of the man.

"Why do you intrude upon me?" she said at last, coldly. "You are not keeping to the terms of the bargain."

"Is this all you have to say to me, when I come to propose & recompense, prepared to forgive and forget all your harshness to me?" he cried angrily.

"I am sorry you should have given me the occasion to say so much. There can be no—no occasion of overlooking what has been. When I told you that our paths lay apart, my decision was final," she said passionately. "Nothing could ever induce me to think of you as my husband again."

"There is, if that is all you have to say," he blustered, "let me make one thing clear. Now that you are a star, with a handsome salary, the terms will have to be readjusted." I shall no longer be content with the miserable—!"

"So that was the real reason of your coming?" she asked, with a scornful calmness that enraged him. "I shall not increase the terms, of course, by as much as a penny."

He checked an angry outburst to demand:

"Why did you refuse to see Miss Parsons this morning?"

"Miss Parsons?" Then Janet remembered the

PLANTING THE "PENNY HEDGE."

Act of Penance That Has Been Carried Out for 750 Years.

Whithy to-day carries out an old custom which dates back nearly 750 years.

The leading officials of the town proceed at daybreak to the woods at Eskdale-side and cut and pay a penny for stakes and withies, with which they erect hurdles on the sands at low water. This is known as the "penny hedge" and is left to stand for three tides.

The quaint ceremony commemorates a yearly penance for a deed of violence perpetrated in the reign of Henry II. The lords of the adjoining manors were hunting wild boar in a wood belonging to the Abbot of Whithy. The quarry, sore pressed, took refuge in the hermitage of Eskdale-side and died. The monk shut out the hounds and concluded his prayer. This enraged the hunters, and they broke open the chapel door and so killed the hermit who had died.

Before the hermit died he laid penance on them that they should plant the penny hedge on pain of forfeiting their lands to the Abbot of Whithy. This ritual has been carried out ever since.

An illustration of the "Penny Hedge" appears on page 6.

NAMELESS PICTURE PUZZLE.

On page 7 to-day another nameless picture will be found. The reader who is first to correctly state who it represents will be awarded the prize of one guinea.

Replies, by letter or postcard, should be addressed to the Picture Puzzle Department, 2, Carmitre-street, E.C., and must reach this office by noon to-morrow. The winner will be announced in the *Mirror* on Friday.

Miss Jean Coulson, of 45, Carlisle-place, S.W., has been awarded the guinea offered for naming the nameless picture in Monday's paper, which was a portrait of Miss Dora Burton, the well-known actress, at present playing at the Duke of York's Theatre.

The winner of yesterday's picture will be announced to-morrow.

LADY SOCIALIST EDITORS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

GENEVA, Tuesday.

Two Russian ladies, one of whom has a medical degree, have started a Socialist paper at Lugano, with the object of spreading their views among their own sex.

They intend editing the paper themselves, and have been promised support by many well-known Socialist leaders in Europe. The journal, which will be published in German and French, will be the first paper of its kind in the world.

SNATCHED FROM DEATH.

BERLIN, Tuesday.

The road on either side of a level-crossing near Oranienburg was crowded with Berlin citizens waiting till the train from Stralsund should have passed.

Suddenly a tiny girl squeezed herself through the barrier and ran across the line. Half-way she lost her shoe, stopped to pick it up, and was calmly buttoning it up again when the express came tearing along. The pointsman dashed forward and snatched the child from death.

An unknown man threw himself out of a down train between Gower-street and King's Cross yesterday morning, and was instantly cut to pieces.

name on the card that had been sent in. "Who is Miss Parsons? Why should I see her?"

"She's—she's an actress. A friend of mine. She's out of a shop just now, and I promised her that I would and lots of influence with Charlie Brougham."

"You want me to interest myself on behalf of friends of yours and promise my interest without my consent? Once and for all I refuse—I refuse absolutely. When you come to ask me to do that you waste your time," she said quietly. Though her manner did not show it, a sudden rage had seized her at the sight of this man. Was she never to be free of this millstone that in her insane folly she had tied round her neck?

"You're my wife. It isn't much to ask surely," he replied sullenly. "Look here, you must see her—it will put me in an awkward fix if you don't. Just see her and tell her I'll find her a place if you can; if you like, you needn't mention her to Brougham. I gave her my assurance you would do all you could for her; besides, not only that, she had said to him suddenly; but she divined the word trembling on his lips that he had nearly blurted out.

"She paid you a commission for the introduction—is that what you mean?" she demanded. "Come, is that what you mean?" Her eyes were flashing.

He muttered something; the words were incoherent, but his very confusion convicted him. She flung the door back.

"Go!" she cried. "Go at once!"

He did not move. He looked at her in sullen resentment.

"Go!" she repeated, passionately, "for if you do not go now at once, I cancel the bargain you have already broken. Do you understand? Your allowance ceases, unless you leave my presence at once!"

He looked hard at her. He saw that she meant her threat. If she were to stop his allowance, he would have to go back to the touring in fifth-rate companies that he hated. He had not done any work since he came out of prison; he had lived on her; it might be difficult to get an engagement. And at the moment he had no counter-threat to hold out; for the present his power over her was gone. She no longer had the child with her. Until he discovered where the child was, he dared not provoke her.

He slunk out of the room.

As he passed, she said, contemptuously:—

"I shall leave instructions at the stage door that on no pretext whatever are you to be admitted again."

INDIA'S CORAL STRAND.

Why Christianity Obtains Converts Among the Hindus.

In the report on the 1901 census of India the prospects of Christianising this vast dependency are critically examined.

It is pointed out that converts are recruited almost entirely from the classes of Hindus which are lowest in the social scale. These people have little to lose by forsaking the creed of their forefathers. As long as they remain Hindus they are repelled by the restrictions of caste from any aspirations towards social or intellectual improvement. But once a youth becomes a Christian his whole horizon changes. He is carefully educated, put in the way of learning a trade or obtaining an appointment as a clerk, treated with kindness and even familiarity by missionaries who belong to the ruling race, and in due time can choose from among the neat-handed girls of the mission a wife skilled in domestic matters and even endowed with some little learning.

When Christianity is first introduced into any district a remarkable crop of native Christians is therefore at once reaped from the natural and laudable discontent with their lot which possesses the lower classes of the Hindus.

But there is, in every district, a limit to the numbers to whom the advantages of espousing Christianity appeal, and as district after district becomes supplied with missions and those who come within this limit are gradually absorbed, the rate of increase among the community will slowly decline. It has fallen in almost every district during the last decade.

GROWING CAPE COLONY.

CAPE TOWN, Tuesday.

The census returns for Cape Colony show that the population of the Cape proper totals 1,485,634 persons, of whom 548,928 are white. At the census of 1891 the total was 1,039,860, the whites then numbering 366,608.

In the native territories the total is 632,239, the white population being 15,776. In 1891 the corresponding figures were 487,364 and 10,379 respectively.—Reuter.

SALVATION ARMY AS DEBTOR'S REFUGE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Tuesday.

Hard pressed by his creditors Lieutenant von Boss has taken refuge in the ranks of the Salvation Army at Berlin, over which Mr. Oliphant, formerly a clergyman in the East End of London, presides.

The Lieutenant is at present working in the fields on behalf of the "Army," and states that he is far happier than when leading the life of an officer in the regular Army.

Fels-Naptha

Two washes washed 144 times: one with Fels-Naptha, the other with common soap; the first was not sensibly injured; the second was worn to holes.

See book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

RAILWAY GHOSTS.

Sit on Cow-catchers of Engines at Niagara Falls.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, Tuesday.

Some hair-raising "spook" stories are causing excitement just now on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls.

George and Alexander Harper, two employees of the Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo Railway, and several other railwaymen in the locality, stoutly maintain that they have again and again seen of late apparitions of men sitting on the cow-catchers of locomotives in the roundhouse of Welland Station.

The "ghosts" are those of men who have within the last few years been killed on the line, and it is said that the engines on which they have appeared bear an evil reputation, having run over and killed several men in their time.

The strange superstitions and beliefs of railwaymen, especially engineers, are notorious, and the workmen at Welland obstinately adhere to their story.

KING SHUNS THE MARRIAGE BELL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MADRID, Monday.

Superstitious Spaniards are confident that their young Monarch will not marry during the present year. This belief is the outcome of an incident which occurred on the occasion of King Alfonso's visit to the Alhambra while he was in Granada recently.

His attention was called to an old saying, that whoever strikes the bell at the summit will marry the same year. King Alfonso gazed at the bell for some time, as if lost in thought, and then hesitatingly put out his hand as if to strike. But he quickly withdrew it again, and with a loud laugh, in which his sister joined, said, "Not this time."

CAN SEE TWENTY-FIVE MILES OFF.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

GENEVA, Tuesday.

The Japanese Government has purchased a long-distance photographic apparatus—called the "telephot"—from its inventors, Vautier and Schaefer, two Genevese, with a view of employing it at the war.

By this means faithful views of the enemy's position may be obtained from a distance varying from fifteen to twenty-five miles without danger to the operator.

This is the first time that the telephot will be employed in war, and the results obtained will be interesting.

BIRKBECK BANK

ESTABLISHED 1851.

Current Accounts, 2 p.c. Interest allowed on minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £100. Deposits, 2 1/2 p.c. interest allowed on Deposit Accounts. Advances made on Stocks and Shares bought and sold. Apply C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary, Southampton Buildings, High Holborn, W.C.

A COSTUME SKIRT FREE.
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"What does it feel like being a celebrity?" one interviewer had asked her—a nice, rather shy, boy fresh from Oxford.

What did it feel like being a celebrity? The Oxford boy's words had stuck in her memory.

Well, success gave much, of course her cosy flat, this room with its old oak picked up here and there, and everywhere, the prints on the wall, the bits of china, the old bronzes; she was able moderately to gratify her taste for beautiful things, thanks to her success; her salary was large. Success gave material things; it gave, too, what was worth more, the assurance that her work was appreciated; it afforded the opportunity of playing in important parts where her powers had scope. Yes, success was well worth winning and having. She did not make the mistake of undervaluing it. It was the easy cant of copybook moralists to assert that success proved only Dead Sea fruit that turned to dust at the taste.

Only it was not quite all it had once appeared to be to her dizzied girlish eyes—not quite all.

Most people pressing after success asked too much of it; they expected that fulfilled ambition was enough to fill life. But something more than that was wanted. The woman in her was crying out for more in her starved heart—for something which was better than the incease of popular applause; something to gain which would it be easy even to sacrifice all her success?

She picked up the "Era" again; she had been glancing through it at her breakfast. It was a little paragraph she had read there that had brought this train of thought.

"The engagement is announced of Miss Maud Etheridge to Lieutenant Moore, of the Royal Artillery. London playgoers with whom this charming actress is so deservedly a favourite will hear with regret that on her marriage Miss Etheridge will retire from the stage."

This woman was leaving her public life, with its successes, its triumphs—but she was exchanging it for something that was worth more.

Janet found herself envying Maud Etheridge.

Success was bringing its reaction. The woman in her was conquering the actress—a very woman, with all her sex's natural yearning instincts and desires. If only for her, as for other women, there might be love—love in full measure, brimming over; the protecting love of a strong man! It was the cry of youth in her heart—that had been starved of the joy of love, for all her success.

For between her and that woman's longing lay the insurmountable barrier—the shadow of the man whose name she bore.

To be continued to-morrow.

